COMMANDO YANK

COMMANDO YANK AND THE TERRIFIC TOY

THAT BRAVE AND FEARLESS BAND OF MEN, THE COMMANDOS, ARE LED BY ONE YET BRAVER AND MORE FEARLESS... COMMANDO YANK! INTO THE ROCKY FJORDS OF NORWAY, HE STORMS, LIKE A VIKING OF OLD CRACKING THROUGH THE NAZI LINES, WITH THE DEVASTATING FORCE OF A ONE MAN BATTALION! BUT MORE THAN BRAWN, COMMANDO YANK USES BRAIN OUTWITTING THE CRUEL OVERLORDS OF NORWAY SNATCHING FROM THEIR VERY HANDS WHAT THEY SEEK TO HOLD AT ALL COSTS!

SOMEWHERE ON THE COAST OF ENGLAND, AT A SECRET BASE, THE COMMANDOS REST. YES, EVEN COMMANDOS MUST HAVE THEIR MOMENTS OF LEISURE...

BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT

CALLING COMMANDO YANK! CALLING COMMANDO YANK...

THE MESSAGE IS COMING FROM NORWAY, SIR! FROM NAZI-OCCUPIED TERRITORY!...

IN A TOWER ROOM OF AN ANCIENT FJORD CASTLE, A CAPTIVE SCIENTIST HAS HASTILY BUILT A CRUDE SENDING SET...

DR. SVEN NORDLUNG SPEAKING! AS YOU KNOW, I'M A PRISONER OF THE NAZIS. THEY MAKE ME WORK FOR THEM. BUT THEY WON'T GET WHAT I'VE JUST DEVELOPED --THE UNSMASHABLE TANK!

YOU'VE MADE PLANS + WORKING MODEL? HOLD ON, DOCTOR I'M COMING TO GET THEM!

BUT THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN-- A FAT FIGURE STANDS THERE MENACINGLY...

BUT HURRY, COMMANDO YANK! HURRY BEFORE MY HATED MASTER, BJORNE SONDERGUNN, COMES AND...

I'M ALREADY HERE, TRAITOR.

YOU, CALL ME TRAITOR SONDERGUNN? IT IS YOU WHO HAVE SOLD OUT TO THE NAZIS! YOU WHO ARE HELPING TO ENSLAVE NORWAY, YOUR OWN COUNTRY!

SILENCE, FOOL! THE NAZI NEW ORDER IS BEST FOR US!

YOU ARE STILL CONNECTED, COMMANDO YANK? I DEFY YOU TO COME, AS YOU SAID! BY MY VIKING ANCESTORS, I DARE YOU! I DARE YOU!

DON'T WORRY, QUISLING! I'M COMING!

LIKE ONE NAMED QUISLING, BJORNE SONDERGUNN HAS TURNED HIS CASTLE ... AND SOUL--OVER TO THE REICH...

NOW TALK, DOG! WHERE ARE THE PLANS FOR THAT TANK ?

THE FILTHY NAZIS WILL NEVER GET THEM!

FILTHY NAZIS ? OUR PIG DIES FOR OUSE WORDS ....!

AGHHHH!

BY THOR SOMETIMES YOU NAZIS ARE DUMB! HOW CAN HE TALK WITH HIS THROAT CUT ?

OH, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM ? HE WAS SUCH A NICE MAN ! ALWAYS MADE ME TOYS... SOB! SOB!

THE DYING MAN LIFTS A FEEBLE HAND ...

DON'T CRY, ERIC!...

GASP!... LOOK, ONE MORE TOY I'VE MADE FOR YOU... THE LAST ONE ... GASP!... KEEP IT WITH YOU ALWAYS MY SON... ALWAYS... ALWAYS ... ALWAYS ...

SOB! SOB! HE'S DEAD SOB!

WELL, WE MUST FIND THE PLANS OURSELVES! WHERE ARE THEY ? WHERE COULD HE HIDE THEM ?

DOUBLE THE GUARD!!! COMMANDO YANK MIGHT TAKE MY DARE!

...RIGHT ??? LITTLE DOES SONDERGUNN KNOW COMMANDO YANK ...
BY JOVE! WHAT SUPERB SPIRIT! THIS TIME THE NAZIS ARE WAITING FOR HIM!

WAITING OR NOT, HERE GOES!

And COMMANDO TRAINING MAKES POSSIBLE THE HAZARDOUS CLIMB UP AN ALMOST PERPENDICULAR CLIFF!
HALF-WAY UP! HOPE THOSE CLIFF-BIRDS DON'T GIVE ME AWAY!

SOMEONE IS CLIMBING DER CLIFF!

COULD BE! COULD BE! LIKE HAM AND EGGS? HERE'S THE EGGS ...

... YOU'RE THE HAM!
SLURP

ONCE AGAIN THE NAZI LINES HAVE BEEN PIERCED BY COMMANDO YANK, AND ENEMY TERRITORY LIES BEFORE HIM!
SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW TO GET INTO THE CASTLE ... WITH A THOUSAND GUARDS AROUND IT, IF I KNOW THAT WHITE-LIVERED SONDERGUNN!
AGILELY, COMMANDO YANK SCALES A RADIO TOWER.

THAT MUST BE DR. NORDLUNG'S LABORATORY! HOPE I'M IN TIME TO GRAB THOSE PLANS AHEAD OF SONDERGUNN!

SILENTLY, UNSEEN COMMANDO YANK SPEEDS ACROSS THE AERIAL WIRES TO THE CASTLE ROOF!

I MUST FIND THOSE PLANS!! WHERE COULD NORDLUNG HAVE HIDDEN THEM.

WELL ANYWAY, COMMANDO YANK DIDN'T SHOW UP! HA, HA, HA! I SCARED HIM AWAY! I KNEW HE WOULDN'T DARE FACE ME, BJORN SONDERGUNN---IN WHOSE VEINS FLOWS VIKING BLOOD!

SOME VIKING YOU ARE! YOU FAT SLOB!

G-G-G

SO YOU MURDERED POOR NORDLUNG, YOU NAZI BOOT-LICKER!

POOF

HIS STEELY EYES COLD, GRIM DEADLY COMMANDO YANK GOES TO WORK IN TRIM COMMANDO STYLE!

IN LONDON WE'D BOIL YOU DOWN FOR LARD

ISS SOMEDING WRONG, HERR SONDERGUNN?

FOR THE MOMENT, I'D BETTER RETREAT!

THIS CASTLE IS BIG. OUGHTA BE ABLE TO HIDE OUT FOR A WHILE. I'VE GOT TO GET A CHANCE TO SEARCH FOR THOSE PLANS!

Easily ELUDING PURSUIT IN THE DARKNESS OF THE ROOF, THE DARING AMERICAN HEADS BELOW INTO THE CASTLE ITSELF!

HOW ABOUT THIS ROOM?

MEANWHILE, THE ALARM IS SOUNDED THROUGHOUT THE ANCIENT BUILDING!

COMMANDO YANK IS IN THE CASTLE! HE'S TRAPPED! BRING HIM TO ME DEAD OR ALIVE! WAIT! MAKE IT DEAD! DO YOU HEAR --- DEAD!! ---

I WON'T LET COMMANDO YANK SPOIL MY PARTY. IN MEMORY OF MY VIKING ANCESTORS! HAW! LOOK AT ME --- A REAL VIKING!

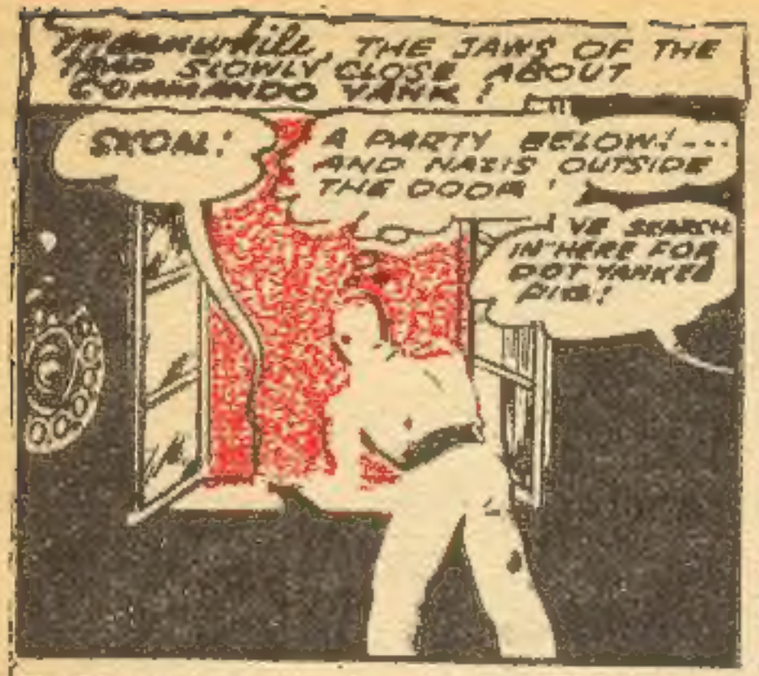
UNCLE! WILL YOU MIND MY TANK? IT DOESN'T RUN!

GET TO BED, BRAT! AND TAKE THIS CURSED THING WITH YOU!

UNCLE! DON'T BREAK IT! IT'S MY SPECIAL TOY!

SKOAL TO OUR MIGHTY ANCESTORS OF OLD! SKOAL TO ODIN, WOTAN, AND THOR!

THE CASTLE PEOPLE HAVE ALL GATHERED IN THE GRAND BALLROOM, AT THE APPOINTED TIME, IN COLORFUL COSTUMES OF A PAST AGE.

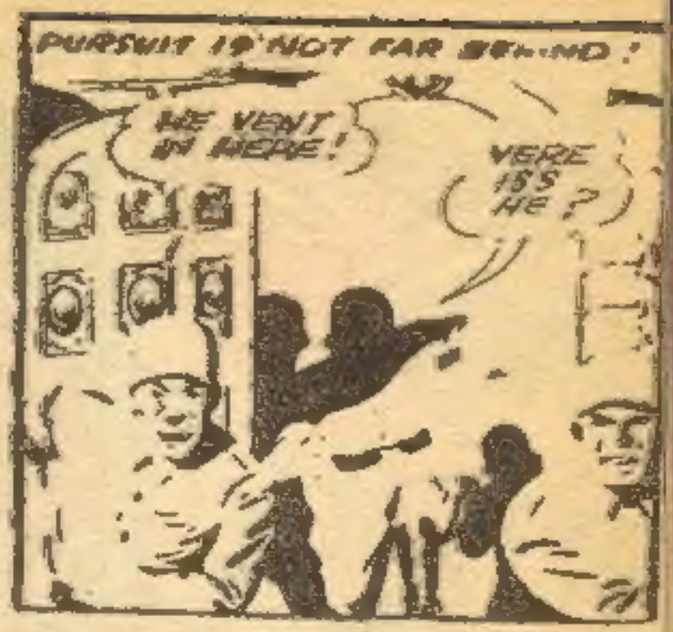

Meanwhile, THE JAWS OF THE TRAP SLOWLY CLOSE ABOUT COMMANDO YANK!
SKOAL!
A PARTY BELOW!... AND NAZIS OUTSIDE THE DOOR!
I'VE SEARCH IN HERE FOR OOT YANKEE PIG!

MAYBE HE ISS IN HERE!

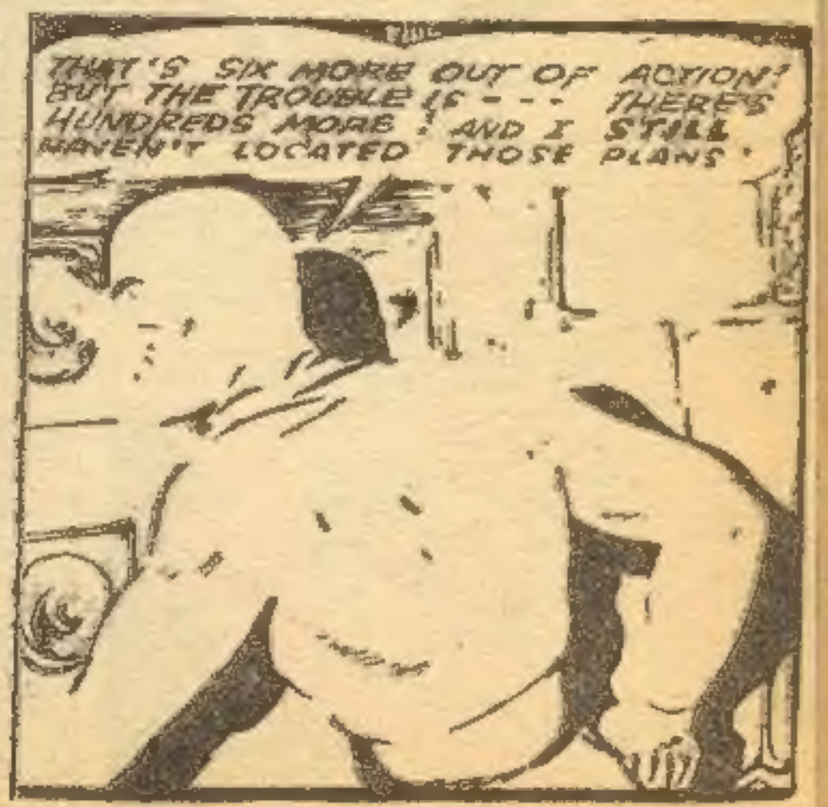
SKOAL! COME IN!

AREN'T YOU COMING TO THE PARTY?

I'M EXPOSED NOW; MIGHT AS WELL GET INTO MY UNIFORM!


PURSUIT IS NOT FAR BEHIND!
HE VENT IN HERE!
VERE ISS HE?

LOOKING FOR ME, GENTLEMEN?
BIFF
OUCH!
OW!


THAT'S SIX MORE OUT OF ACTION! BUT THE TROUBLE IS -- THERE'S HUNDREDS MORE! AND I STILL HAVEN'T LOCATED THOSE PLANS.

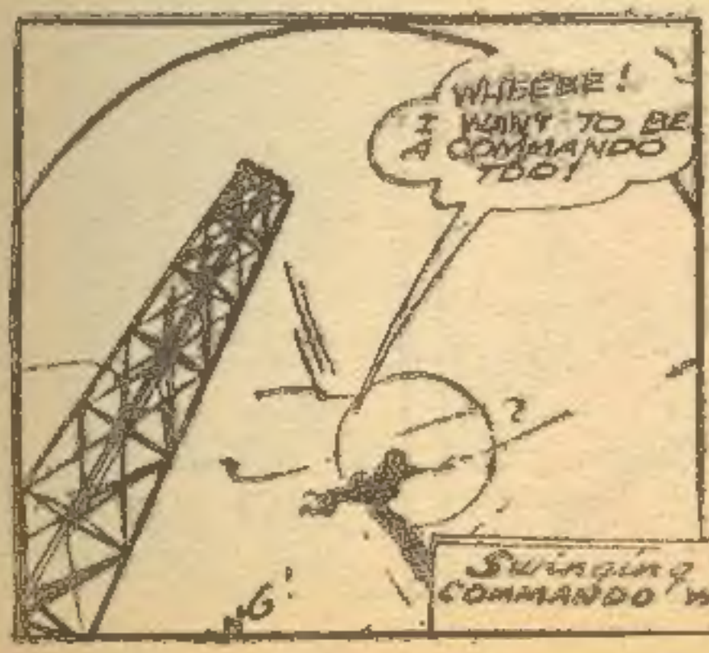
PLEASE MISTER! WILL YOU WIND UP MY TANK FOR ME?

BUT, SONNY! THERE'S NO WINDER ON THIS TANK...

And THROUGH THE KEEN MIND OF COMMANDO YANK ... INSTANTLY LEAPS THE AMAZING ANSWER!
HOLY SMOKE! THIS IS THE MODEL OF HOROLUHR'S TANK... AND THE PLANS ARE INSIDE!

WE FOUND THE PLANS SHOOT TO KILL! SHOOT MY NEPHEW TOO

C'MON, KID! IT'S YOU AND ME TOGETHER NOW! THERE'S ONE CHANCE TO ESCAPE... ON THE ROOF!
ZING
ZING
BANG
HOLD THAT TANK TIGHT, BOY... WHILE I RIP THIS LOOSE!
ON THE ROOF COMMANDO YANK SWIFTLY CLIMBS THE RADIO TOWER AND


WHEEE! I WANT TO BE A COMMANDO TOO!
I HOPE YOU MEAN THAT, KID! BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO TRY SOMETHING NOW ONLY COMMANDOS TRY! DROP OF 500 FEET IN WATER!
SWINGING TO THE CLIFF'S EDGE COMMANDO YANK LETS GO!

IT'S COMMANDO YANK ... AND A BOY! QUICK ... RESCUE THEM!

I'M ALL RIGHT, FELLAS! BUT THE KID ---PFF

IF HE'S ALIVE IT'S A MIRACLE!

GENERAL DE GAULLE, LEADER OF THE FREE FRENCH-FORCES, VISITS THE COMMANDO POST IN ENGLAND.

YES, GENERAL?

A MISSION NEEDS TO BE PERFORMED IN FRANCE, MON MAJOR! WHICH IS YOUR VEREE BRAVEST MAN?

BY JOVE, THAT'S EASY!

COMMANDO YANK AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR!

THESE PAPERS JUST TURNED UP TELLING OF A SECRET NEW WEAPON THAT WE FRENCH HAD... BEFORE PARIS FELL! A FLAME-BALL THROWER!

BUT LIKE THE SPIRIT OF TROUBLED NORWAY, NEVER QUENCHED, THE BOYS EYES OPEN -- AND SMILE INTO THE FACES OF THE BREATHLESS COMMANDOS!

WHERE'S MY TANK? HAVE YOU GOT MY TANK?

WE GOT IT AWAY FROM THEM, DIDN'T WE?

IN A MYRIAD DARING, DANGEROUS ADVENTURES -- COMMANDO YANK WREAKS SINGLE-HANDED HAVOC ON THE NAZIS ... BUT HE'S NOT ALONE; THE WHOLE WORLD IS AT WAR WITH HITLERISM -- YOU TOO!

BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!!

AND BASH THE AXIS!!

IT'S IN NAZI HANDS, WE THINK. WE MUST GET IT BACK, BUT THIS IS NOT JUST A COASTAL OPERATION THIS IS WHY A VERRY BRAVE MAN IS NEEDED. HE MUST PENETRATE FAR, FAR INTO THE GERMAN LINES...

ALL THE WAY TO BERLIN, I HOPE?

NO, NOT THAT FAR, M'SIEUR LE AMERICAIN!! JUST TO THE OLD MAGINOT LINE AT THE BELGIAN-FRENCH BORDER A PLANE WILL DROP YOU THERE

DEEP INTO THE HEART OF ENEMY OCCUPIED TERRITORY SPINS THE HIGH-ALTITUDE PLANE AND A PARACHUTED MUSHROOM OPENS ...

GOOD LUCK, YANK!

THANKS!

DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL ACT THE PART... BUT I CAN TRY!!

BUT THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING OF A PERILOUS MISSION AND COMMANDO YANK DONS A NECESSARY DISGUISE!

NO DARINGLY, COMMANDO YANK JOINS AN INGOING PATROL TO THE MAGINOT LINE!

EINS! ZWEI! EINS! ZWEI...

HMM! I CAN GOOSE STEP WITH THE BEST OF THEM, IF I HAVE TO!

YOT DER--! DID I SEE SIX MEN GO IN INSTEAD OF FIFE??

I FORGOT TO COUNT DER THUMB

MEANWHILE DEEP IN THE FASTNESS OF STONE, BARON STEINKOPF RECIEVES STARTLING INFORMATION!

ESPIONAGE REPORTING! VE HAFF JUST LEARNED THAT SOMEWHERE IN THE MAGINOT LINE, DER FRENCHIES SET UP A FLAME-BALL THROWER... A NEW WEAPON! FIND IT, HERR BARON!!

JAWOHL, EXCELLENCY!

ANOTHER THING! WE LEARNED DOT GENERAL DE GAULLE SENT COMMANDO YANK TO GET IT FOR HIM! WATCH FOR HIM!!

COMMANDO YANK??

ONE OF THE TWO GUARDS OUTSIDE THE DOOR IS COMMANDO YANK!

COMMANDO YANK... HE SHOULD DARE GET WITHIN REACH OF MY TWO HANDS! I VOULD CHOKE HIM!

GUARDS, COME MIT ME! VE SEARCH FOR DOT FLAME-BALL THROWER!

WHAT LUCK! JUST WHAT I WANTED TO DO ANYWAY!

MAGAZINE

SLEEPING QUARTERS

KITC

BUT THE LABYRINTHINE DEPTHS AND CORRIDORS OF THE UNDERGROUND FORT YIELD NOTHING!

DOT WEAPON VAS NOT INSTALLED IN DIS SECTION! VERE COULD IT BE, I VUNDER?

HMM! YOU AND ME BOTH, MISTER!

DERE'S VUN POSSIBILITY! IT MIGHT BE IN DOT SECTIO VOT VAS BLASTED TO PIECES VEN DER CHERMAN ARMY MARCHED THROUGH

BUT, HERR BARON! FIFE T'OUSAND FRENCHMAN DIED IN DERE... IT ISS DER HAUNTED GALLERY! DERE ARE GHOSTS UND....

ON ZECOND THOUGHT, IT VOULDN' BE IN DERE ANYHOW I'M SURE OF DOT!

SUDDENLY, AN EERIE HOOT SOUNDS FRO THE BROKEN CORRIDORS!

I BET THAT'S JUST BEFORE THE FLAME BALL GETS HIGH ENOUGH ! I'VE GOT TO SHAKE OFF THE BARON AND

WERE YOU GOING---- VOT!! IT ISS COMMANDO YANK!

NEVER KNEW A GERMAN HELMET COULD BE SO USEFUL!

ROUND HELMET ON SQUAREHEAD-- BUT IT FITS!

SLAM!

THE COMMANDO ! BUT WHY SO BARON? I'M A GHOST!

HIMMEL! YOU ARE VORSE DAN A GHOST DER BAYONET FRITZ---!

JA!

YOU ARE CLEVER YANKEE PIG! BUT NOW GIFFS IT YOUR FINISH!

AS NAZI GUARDS RUSH UP COMMANDO YANK DARTS FOR THE ONLY AVENUE OF ESCAPE, SHEDDING THE NAZI UNIFORM!

MY BEST BET IS THROUGH HERE INTO THAT 'HAUNTED GALLERY'!

THOSE 'GHOSTS' AGAIN! I WONDER WHAT THEY ARE?

OOO

HOOOOO..

OO

THIS BLOOMIN' NAZI DOESN'T SCARE!

DOUBLE SURPRISE!

WAIT! BY THE LORD HARRY, IT'S A FRIEND... COMMANDO YANK!

AND YOU "GHOSTS" ARE BRITISHERS!

YES, ENGLISH PRISONERS. PART OF THOSE WHO DIDN'T ESCAPE FROM DUNKIRK! WE SLIPPED FROM PRISON A FEW WEEKS AGO. TOOK REFUGE HERE IN THE HAUNTED GALLERY! THE BLIMEY KRAUTS DID NOT DARE FACE GHOSTS.

BUT THIS TIME ... THEY ARE!

BACK, MEN! HERE GOES A GRENADE!

AGGHH!

BOOM

VERY GOOD WORK YANK! THAT SEALS US OFF COMPLETELY!

NOW TELL ME... IS THERE A FLAME-BALL THROWER IN THIS SECTION? THAT'S WHAT I CAME FOR!

ONE OF THE BRAVE BAND IS A FRENCH GIRL!

I KNOW WHERE T'S M'SIEUR YANK!

OH I FORGOT... MEET YVETTE LARUE! BEEN HERE THREE YEARS! SHE TAUGHT US THE GHOST TRICK.... TO KEEP THE BOCHES AWAY!

MY FATHAIR. COLONEL LARUE! THAT IS THE FLAME BALL THROWER HE HAS!

MON DIEU! THE BOCHE ARE COMING! WILL MOW THEM DOWN,

THE GIRL TELLS A STRANGE, HEART-RENDING STORY!

THE INVASION CAME AND WENT, YES--BUT WITH IT WENT MY FATHER'S MEMORY! HE REFUSES TO MOVE FROM HIS POST! HE JUST SITS THERE AND WAITS ...WAITS...WAITS FOR THE BOCHE TO COME!!

THE BOCHE ARE COMING! I MUST BE READY FOR THEM! THEY SHALL NEVER PASS THE MAGINOT LINE--- NEVER!

BUT LUCKILY, THERE WERE TWO MADE OF THIS SECRET WEAPON TAKE THIS ONE BACK WITH YOU, M'SIEUR

MEANWHILE, BARROW SIX MILES OF LEADS A BAND OF THAT PORTION OF THE MAGINOT LINE CALLED THE HAUNTED GALLERY!

COMMANDO HERE HAS OVER HAUNTED GALLERY! WE ARE BLOCKED OFF DOWN BELOW--- BUT NOT UP HERE!!

CHARGE!!

AND WITHIN THE FORT A METALLIC FIGURE GALVANIZES INTO ACTION!

THE BOCHE! AT LAST THEY COME!!

HAH! LOOK AT THEM FALL! THE BOCHE WILL NEVER PASS OUR MAGINOT LINE..NEVER!

I SHOULD HELP...

NO! NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE... YOU AND THE ENGLEESH! MY FATHER WILL HOLD OFF BOCHE!!

BUT YOU WILL BE THROWING YOUR LIFE AWAY USELESSLY, MAM'SELLE. COME WITH US AND CONTINUE TO FIGHT THE NAZIS!

MONSIEUR VANK... I THINK YOU ARE RIGHT! I WEEL COME!

THREE YEARS MY FATHER HAS WAITED FOR THIS GLORIOUS MOMENT! HE WILL NEVER LEAVE HIS POST! GOODBYE..... FATHER!

VIVA LA FRANCE!

C'MON, FELLAS! WHILE LARUE HOLDS THEM OFF AT THE FRONT, WE SLIP OUT THE BACK!

ONE GALLANT FRENCHMAN... HOLDING OFF A REGIMENT! HE'S FIGHTING THE MAGINOT LINE BATTLE ALL OVER AGAIN! THE RIGHT WAY!!

AH, NOW I WISH I COULD BE WITH HIM, NOW! BUT I WILL AVENGE HIM!

AN ARMORED TRAIN! OUR ONE CHANCE TO GET TO THE COAST FAST!

AND AS THE TRAIN STARTS...

CHUG! CHUG!

I'LL TAKE OVER THE ENGINE-CAB... AND THE TRAIN IS OURS!

GET YOURSELVES A KIDDIE CAR! I WANT THIS IRON HORSE!

MURRAY! COMMANDO MINK DID IT--- TOOK OVER THE TRAIN!!
ALL ABOARD, FELLAS!

AND NOW FOR THE COAST! OPEN UP BABY! GET ROLLIN'

BOMB DOT TRAIN! DER REPORT WAS COME IN DOT COMMANDO MINK ISS DRIVING IT!
GET THOSE PLANES, MEN!

WE'RE GETTING THEM, ALL RIGHT!

THE FINAL STATION---DUNKIRK
TO THE BOATS, MEN!
DUNKIRK

HI HO! WE'RE PULLING ANOTHER DUNKIRK ON THE DUMB HEINIES!

YET OR NO PASSED OUT ENGLAND!
I SALUTE YOU, M'SIEUR WINN, FOR BRINGING BACK THIS LOST WEAPON!
DO NOT THANK ME ALONE, GENERAL, BUT ALSO THIS BRAVE YOUNG GIRL.... LABUE'S DAUGHTER

AND THERE ARE COUNTLESS FREE FRENCH WHO HAVE SWORN VENGEANCE ON THE NAZIS..... THERE ARE COUNTLESS FREE PEOPLES EVERYWHERE FIGHTING TO MAKE THE WORLD SAFE AND FREE FOREVER, HELP THEM IN THEIR BATTLE..... HELP YOURSELF..... INVEST IN VICTORY BY BUYING WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!!